Contents: Erotica, Sexy Poetry, Book Reviews Puzzles

NORTH Bi NORTHWEST

Newsletter of the Seattle Bisexual Women's Network, a member project of Gay Community Social Services

FEBRUARY/MARCH 1996 VOLUME 9, NUMBER 1

Please note that the following story contains: male-male sex, male-female sex, group sex, and anal penetration. Safer sex practices are not depicted. All activities depicted are consensual.

We Met on the 'Net...'

by Pamela J. Swanson

Dizzy with sweet anticipation, I primped and preened in front of the bathroom mirror. For the first time in years, I had a hot date tonight...with two guys, nonetheless! I couldn't quite figure out how I'd gotten so lucky. Two bi men who, at least as far as I could tell from the e-mail the three of us had exchanged so far, sounded interested in a threesome with me. It started out innocently enough...but before long we were confessing our lusty fantasies to one another, talking in hushed voices on the phone, and flirting shamelessly. Nathan and Mike had "met" first electronically, then I sent a long message introducing myself to Nathan. He proceeded to tell me plenty of details about the flirtatious messages Mike had been sending him. That got my mind to wandering...I definitely had a "thing" for computer-nerd types...

Time for the finishing touches, I thought. I scrutinized my outfit. Tight black bodysuit, hip-hugging jeans, black leather jacket, burgundy lipstick, black knee-high boots...I posed, thrusting my ass in the air and pouting. I was secretly hoping we would all be fucking each other's brains out before the night was through. I had harbored this incredible fantasy of watching two guys fuck as far back as I could remember. My stomach was doing little flip-flops, kind of like it did when I was a teenager, at the thought of finally meeting them in real life. I pulled my top down just enough to show cleavage and stroked my long black hair approvingly. Yes, I was ready...and how.

I glanced at my watch.. 7:00. I wasn't due at the restaurant until 8, so I wandered into the bedroom and flopped on the bed, spreading apart my legs. I thought about the lengthy phone conversations I'd had with these two guys. My cunt was already moist, as I had been fantasizing about Mike and Nathan for hours. I rubbed my steamy twat, pressing the material of my jeans into my clit. Nathan had told me once, in a low and provocative voice, that he wanted to watch me get myself off. I arched my head back as I masturbated myself to a quick climax through my jeans, moaning lightly.

I didn't want to wait any longer...the suspense was excruciating. I got up, freshened up my lipstick, and sauntered out the door, figuring I'd nurse a drink for awhile and wait for them

'Net' continued on page 6

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North Bi Northwest is the bimonthly newsletter of the Seattle Bisexual Women's Network. It is produced by women and is feminist in content. We feature news and events pertinent to the bisexual community, plus creative writing, artwork, and an advice column.

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We welcome submissions from women and men that concern feminism, politics, sexuality, or anything of interest to bisexual women. Help define our culture! Share your histories, anger, pleasure, energy. Send us your essays, poetry, photographs, drawings, book reviews, short stories, interviews, media reports, rants, cartoons, erotica, journals, theory, conversations and letters. You're important to us and what you have to say is important to everyone.

We accept submissions on disk with hard copy (PC), typed, legibly handwritten or by E-mail (nbinw@aol.com). If you send us something to print, you get a free issue; send six and get a year's subscription! Let us know what pseudonym you use, if you do not want to publish under your everyday name.

Views expressed in *North by Northwest* are those of the individual authors and do not necessarily represent the views of SBWN. Inclusion in this publication does not indicate author's sexual orientation.

Deadline for submissions to the next issue: Friday, March 1, 1996.
North Bi Northwest is printed on bi paper! (50% recycled)

SBWN Statement of Purpose

We are a group of women from diverse backgrounds working to create a feminist bisexual support network. We promote, in both the heterosexual world and in the lesbian/gay community, the understanding and acceptance of bisexuality as one of many valid sexual identities.

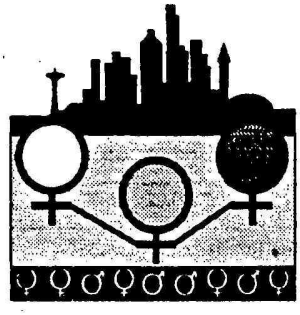
We regard ourselves as part of the community united against heterosexism and homophobia. We are dedicated to the right of all people to define their own sexuality, free from any social, political, or economic coercion. The discriminations we face based on our gender and our sexuality are not the only forms of oppression. We recognize that oppression is non-hierarchical and that none of us is free until all of us are free. We have invested ourselves in the feminist struggle to transform our culture into one free of all forms of bigotry, hatred, and exploitation.

We seek to provide a safe place for women to explore all aspects of their sexual orientation and identity. All women are welcome to attend SBWN activities. We are exclusively a women's group in order to create a safe space for women's expression and leadership. We come together to affirm ourselves and our choices.

North Bi Northwest

Editorial Team:
Julie Aguilar, Lizabeth Coller, Kellie Trujillo, K Zimmer, Kimberly O'Neal, and other volunteers

Distribution:
Betttykay, Denise Ottoson, K Zimmer, and volunteers



Seattle Bisexual Women's Network
PO Box 30645
Greenwood Station
Seattle, WA 98103-0645

SBWN can always use volunteers to help with a variety of tasks. Give us a call or talk to a facilitator at a meeting.

North Bi Northwest is available by subscription (see above) or at area bookstores and newstands, including: in Seattle, **Red and Black Books, Beyond the Closet, Bailey Coy Books, Fremont Place Book Company,** and **Toys in Babeland.**

North Bi Northwest is a publication of the Seattle Bisexual Women's Network, a member project of Gay Community Social Services, PO Box 2228, Seattle, WA 98122-0228. *(Not for correspondence with SBWN or North Bi Northwest).*

From the

Editor...

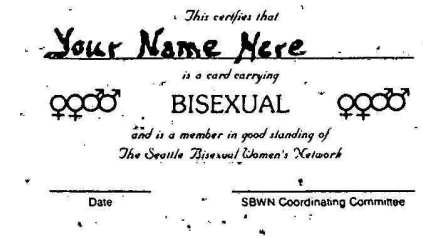
I came across a new word the other day. Rather a word I knew, but with a different meaning. The word I read was "emergent." It was contained in the sentence "Emergent readers...". It means persons just learning how to. My son, who will be turning thirteen soon, has an emergent sexuality.

There are many books available with traditional family values for emerging adults. Ther are books that outline in clinical detail the mechanics of human reproduction. For my emergent son there is no literature on how to make love. No erotica. I mention this to people and they are shocked. How could I suggest pornography for young children?

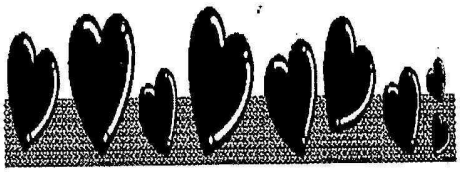
Emergent boys already get porn. Why not erotica? And not just erotica, but a "how to" book. They read Playboy and Hustler. I want boys to know more about oral sex and masterbation than planting babies.

So I've been ranting about this to many people. I even ranted to a well known local leather sex shop. They referred me to Border Books! After that fruitless search I'm asking for any information readers might have. I would like to compile a bibliography of possible titles. In the meantime I've started to write a few juicy tidbits down. Who knows, in a year or two I might have some help *from* my child.

Join the Seattle Bisexual Women's Network and become a card-carrying bisexual!



Memberships are $10-50 a year on a sliding scale, and are open to women everywhere. Members are entitled to discounts on events and purchases. See mail-in form on previous page.



BiNet/Seattle Resurrection?

by LJC

Due to burn out by core members, and what seemed to be lack-of-interest by others, the local chapter of BiNet/USA went on sabbatical after the Pride March, 1995. Funds were put into savings, the phone responsiblities handed off, and everyone involved took a much needed break.

On January 18, eight people, 4 of them new to BiNet, met to decide if there was enough interest to bring the group back to active status. The concensus: maybe. A number of people had said they couldn't make that particular meeting, but wanted to be involved. Others had to work, had child care responsibilities, or just life conflicts.

The idea of just getting together with other people, finding out where the interests of a group might be, was suggested, and so on Saturday, March 2, there will be a potluck at The Pilgrim Congregational Church, corner of Broadway and Republican. Enter at 10th and Republican. BiNet will provide the main course (vegetarian and not), you bring beverages, desserts, and/or appetizers. We will ask for a $2-3 donation per person, children under 12 are free.

A second potluck is scheduled for Saturday April 6th.

If you are interested in helping out, call 728-4533. Any other ideas are welcome.

Advertising

North Bi Northwest welcomes advertising from bi-friendly businesses, individuals, organizations and services. Our advertising rates are as follows:

Business card size: $10/issue
Quarter page: $20/issue
Half page: $40/issue
Full page: $80/issue

2 consecutive issues: 15% discount
3 consecutive issues: 30% discount

For more information call (206) 517-7767 & leave a message.

Newsy Bits & Organizations

Group Formed to Fight for Same-Sex Marriage

The newly formed Legal Marriage Alliance (LMA) of Washington is currently working to win the right of same-sex couples to legally marry in the state of Washington. "We believe that individuals, regardless of gender, who are prepared to devote the love, effort, commitment, and sacrifice to build families deserve the right to legal marriage," said LMA coordinator John Wilkinson.

The group's immediate focus is to prepare the gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgendered community and the general public for the impact of the legal decision handed down recently by the Hawaii Supreme Court. In 1993, the court ruled that the state must show "compelling state interest" in continuing to deny marriage licenses to same-sex couples. Failing that, the court is expected to rule in July of this year that the state can no longer prohibit same-sex marriages because it violates the Hawaii State Constitution on grounds of gender. The national impact of the Hawaii decision could be enormous, in part because the United States Constitution requires every state to give "full faith and credit" to the "public acts, records, and judicial proceedings of every other state." To date, Utah has passed a law to deny such marriages. Alaska and South Dakota have attempted similar legislation. And according to local media reports, right-wing forces in Washington continue to attempt to draft such legislation for the 1996 state legislative session.

The LMA is expected to function as a local resource for information on same-sex marriages and to assist existing organizations by sharing information and coordinating strategies. For more information or to schedule a presentation by the group's speaker's bureau, contact the LMA by calling (206) 689-6280; sending e-mail to jwilk@eskimo.com; or sending a letter to 1202 East Pike Street, #1190, Seattle, WA 98122. The WWW site address is http://www.eskimo.com/~demian/lma.html.

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Bias Crimes Continue in Greater Seattle Area

Despite efforts by law enforcement agencies and affected communities, bias crimes continue to be a serious problem in Seattle, according to a report released by the Seattle Commission for Lesbians and Gays (SCLG) and the city's Office for Women's Rights. Bias crimes against gays, lesbians, bisexuals, and other sexual minorities represent 40 percent of all reported bias crimes — crimes motivated by hatred or discrimination against a particular group — including assault and harassment.

In response to the report, Seattle Mayor Norm Rice said that the city is "absolutely committed to reducing the scourge of bias crime in our community, and aggressively prosecuting anyone who would try to injure or harass" a member of a sexual minority.

The report stated that while the reported number of all bias crimes against gays and lesbians is down, police and community leaders note that many bias crimes are never reported. "If you have been a victim of as bias crime, it's very important that you call 911 to report it," said Commissioner Janice Van Cleve, adding that victims can also call the "Q-Patrol" at 325-9128 to request that someone accompany them when they go to make a police report.

"The Police Department has done a lot to improve their response to bias crime over the years," Van Cleve said. "They've created the Bias Crime Unit, established a computer tracking system, and reached out to affected communities. These efforts are only the beginning."

According to Seattle Police Chief Norm Stamper, his department is "proud of the partnerships we've built with the community and we're committed to doing even more to address this serious problem, which sows fear and division in our society."

Does your libido need a boost? Aromatherapists recommend burning the essence of cardamom, ginger, jasmine, or rose to enhance sexual desire.

School Employees Supported in "Coming Out" Process

The Seattle Public Schools Health Curriculum Office and the American Friends Service Committee is sponsoring a session on "To Come Out or Not: Making Informed Choices" on Saturday, February 10th at 12:30 PM.Topics of discussion will include the legal and constitutional issues concerning sexual orientation; current status of protection for sexual minorities; the "coming out" process in a school setting; benefits and risks of school employees who become involved in gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgender political issues; and actions to be taken when school employees become targets because of their sexual orientation Washington Education Association attorney Jerry Painter will serve as presenter. The session will be held at the American Friends Service Committee office, 814 NE 40th Street, Seattle, WA. To register or for more information, contact Tracy Flynn at (206) 298-7982.

Local International Women's Day Celebration Planned

All women in the community are welcome to help plan the annual International Women's Day celebration to be held from noon to 5 PM on March 3rd at the Seattle Center. The International Women's Day Planning Committee currently meets every Thursday morning starting at 7:30 AM at the Elliott Bay Bookstore Cafe. If you have questions, or you cannot attend the meetings but would still like to help, contact Lexi Evans at (206) 587-3890 or Louise Chernin at (206) 632-8547.

Plans for a Community Center in the Works

by LJC

Gay Community Social Services (GCSS), the umbrella organization for SBWN, held their annual meeting on January 20, 1996. The usual business was covered, along with brief reports from the different projects on the past year, and on groups looking to join.

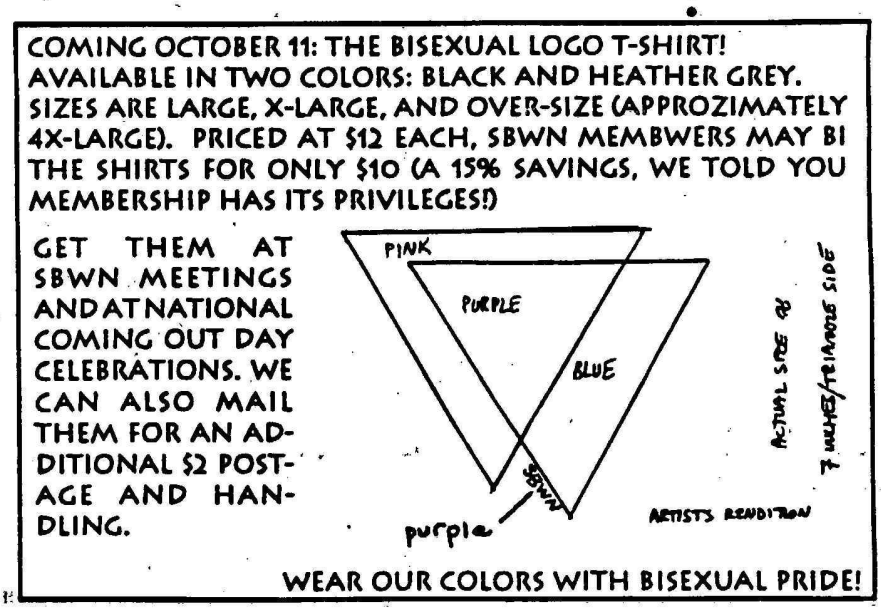
A written report from Nancy Brown was given, and this created the most excitement and discussion of the entire day. Ms. Brown, a local woman attended a conference on Community Centers, both in existence and in planning. In Seattle, she has been involved with COCO (Coalition of Community Organizations), a group that is looking at getting a queer center here.

In her report, Ms. Brown talks about looking at a future where the center would satisfy a large range of needs. But she says we (queers in Seattle) should just start small, and start now! Get a office set up, with a meeting room, and put up a sign that says "Community Center."

GCSS has, as a long time obligation, a goal to help with a local community center. The board of GCSS liked the idea of starting now, seeing what interests other groups have for supporting this, etc. And so, GCSS is willing to donate money, time, and a 501(c)3 status toward this end. We want to start by looking for space (donated if possible) that would be appropriate,
putting in a phone, and getting different groups to do phone duty.

This is just a start. Seattle has had Community Centers in the past. We can have one again.

For more information, call GCSS at 292-5144, or come to a COCO meeting, or a GCSS meeting. COCO meets the 4th Thursday of every month at Seattle Counseling Services, 18th and Pine, 7pm. GCSS meets the 3rd Wednesday of every month, 7pm. Call for location.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PURPLE
BLUE
purple
ARTISTS RENDITION
WEAR OUR COLORS WITH BISEXUAL PRIDE!

'Net' continued from page 1

to show up. I had trouble concentrating on driving...my thoughts were centered on Nathan's deep, sexy voice. I found his electronic personality so incredibly attractive. I marveled at the miracle of meeting through e-mail. I hadn't even met him, and already I wanted to seduce him, especially with Mike watching and, of course, joining in...

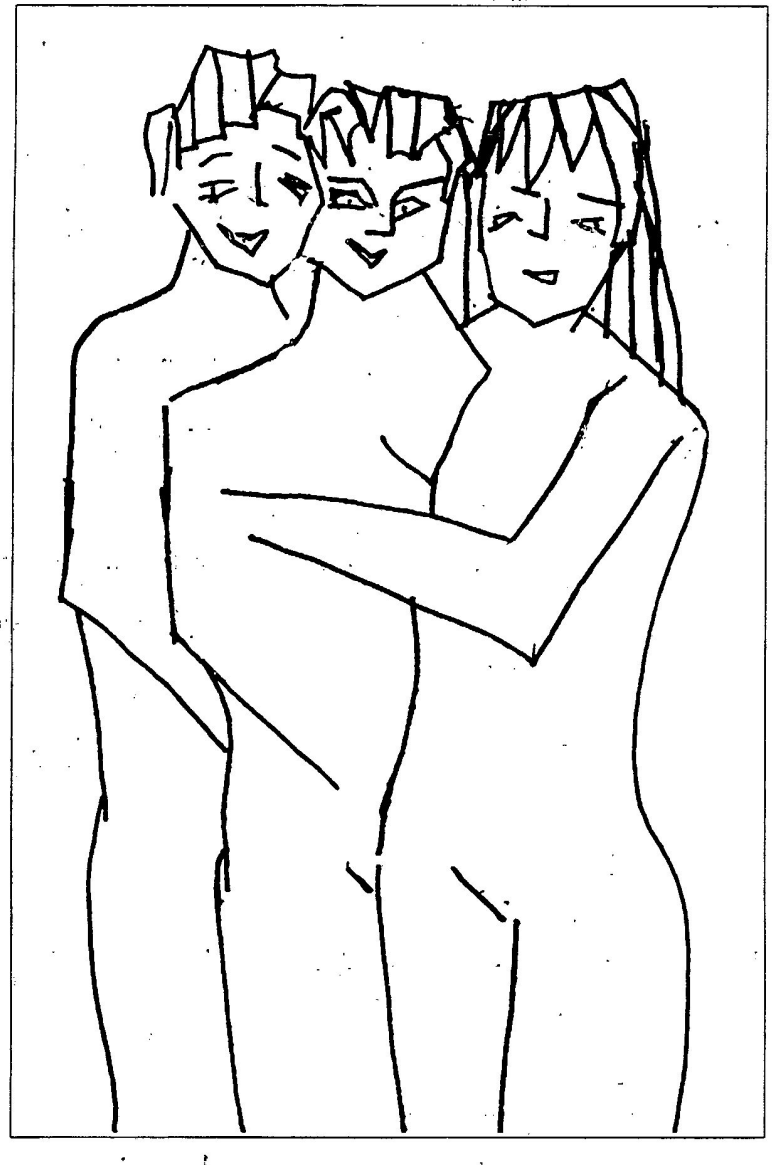
It was almost eight when I arrived. The restaurant was packed. How would I ever find them? I strutted into the bar, pausing briefly to check everyone out. No one seemed to match their descriptions, so I headed toward the bar for a drink. I remembered telling them both that I "have long wavy black hair, blue-gray eyes, a curvy and voluptuous figure with 36C tits, and I wear a lot of black." They both seemed intrigued, and I figured they'd have little trouble recognizing me.

Suddenly I heard a low voice behind me. "You must be Nicki...and like I figured, you are incredibly hot."

I spun around, startled. I was looking into the most expressive, dark eyes I had ever seen, and a pair of lips that just begged to be kissed, full and slightly parted. It was Nate.

"Nathan? Oh, hi..." I muttered, taken aback by his directness. I had a shy side to me, at least at first, and I wondered if he could read my lustful thoughts. "It's great to finally meet you." It was the first time I had ever met someone through the Internet, and I made a mental note to spend more time being a 'net junkie.

We hugged spontaneously. Finally we were going to get to know one another in person! My body charged with sexual



electricity as our bodies pressed together. My eyes wandered up and down his lithe form. Yes, he was just as hot in person as he had been through the computer. I stammered, fumbling for something witty or intriguing to say.

"Uh, you're not too bad yourself", I managed. Damn! That sounded dumb. I was so flustered by the sexual chemistry between us that I felt relief when he suggested finding a table so we could eat. I followed him, mesmerized, as he led me to a cozy booth. I watched his long, confident strides. He sure did have a cute ass. I could understand why other guys found him attractive. I surely did.

We had just gotten seated when a long-haired man in a leather jacket, matching the description Mike had given us, strode in the front door and paused to survey the scene. I looked over at Nathan. His eyes had the same look of hope and definite approval that mine did. The man headed in our direction, and I had the distinct feeling that this date was going to take me places I'd never been before. Somehow this distinct feeling was centered in my pussy, too...

"Hello. Are you Nathan and Nicki? I'm Mike."

His voice was low, reserved, but friendly. I could see a few stray hairs peeking out between the top buttons of his black cotton shirt. I couldn't believe my good fortune. Already my loins were aching just to look at him. I was hornier than I'd been in ages...I decided I must have "fuck me" written all over my face.

"Yes...glad you could make it. Please sit down." Nathan's voice had a promising tone.

We watched carefully as Mike removed his coat and sat down. He shook my hand,

and then Nate's, saying how thrilled he was to finally meet us. The feeling was clearly mutual.

We exchanged some light banter about the Internet as we studied one another. We talked about the alt.sex newsgroups and all the "interesting" stuff we'd read about. I loved watching Nathan's lips move as he spoke and watching Mike toss his thick hair. I could feel the chemistry among us, and all through dinner we continued to talk and flirt, with me trying valiantly to ignore the insistent ache in my pussy as first Mike, then Nathan snuck glances at my cleavage. It turned out that we had a lot in common besides bisexuality and the Internet, and before long we were all laughing and gesturing animatedly. The attentions of these two hot men, both toward me and each other, were all I needed to pump me so full of longing that I thought I might burst. I wondered who would be the first to acknowledge the sexual tension. As I watched them, I envisioned the two of them kissing hard, pressing their bodies together...I longed to see them tongue each other all over...

My train of thought was interrupted by a hand brushing lightly against the inside of my knee. Was it accidental? No, definitely not, I decided as the hand began to stroke my upper thigh. Both men were looking at me searchingly but confidently. I allowed a low guttural sound to escape my lips, indicating my approval. The hand was gentle but very insistent. It excited me tremendously to realize that I could not identify the hand as Nathan's or Mike's...somehow we had moved very close to one another. The mystery hand slid ever closer to my throbbing cunt. Then, another hand...they were both groping me and feeling me up under the table! My gaze shifted to Nathan, whose lascivious smile told me everything I needed to know, and then to Mike, who had found Nate's hand fooling around under the table and was tracing his fingers over Nathan's as they explored me. I closed my eyes, oblivious to anyone else around us. Their intertwined hands were rubbing my cunt over my jeans now. I could feel my pussy juices starting to flow as the two hands pressed hard, then soft, then harder again. I reached over with both hands and found two hard cocks. I sighed, and I heard Nathan suck in his breath as I stroked him. Mike just stared at me longingly.

I decided to take charge.

"I have a little something I'd like to show you two. Why don't you come with me", I growled in a sultry voice, knowing they'd catch on.

We headed for the car. I saw Mike eyeing Nathan as we walked, and I knew he was thinking about fucking Nathan's tight little asshole. Every inch of my body was pulsating with white-hot lust.

As soon as I had slid into the driver's seat and shut the car door, Nathan grabbed the back of my neck and pressed his hungry lips against mine. His wet tongue parted my lips and thrust urgently into my waiting mouth, and my body quivered with intensity. I returned the kiss with unbridled passion as his warm tongue explored every crevice of my mouth, sending lightning bolts of need directly to my hot cunt. Then I felt Mike's hot breath as he ran his tongue along my neck and up to our mouths...a low groan escaped Mike's lips as he found our tongues, and we were locked in a three-way tongue kiss. I felt deliciously slutty.

I pulled away abruptly from the two men and jammed the key into the ignition, letting them stick their hands between the front and back seats, fondling each other as I drove. At one point I glanced over and saw Mike lifting Nathan's shirt and reaching into his jeans. Each time we stopped at a red light, I leaned over and tongued whatever exposed part of flesh was nearest my mouth, and got approving groans from the recipient of my attentions. The whole mood of the moment was so feverishly heightened that I wondered if we'd even make it back to my place...

Finally we pulled up to my place and stepped inside. I barely had time to lock the front door before strong hands were reaching underneath my jacket and fondling my breasts from behind. One of the hands reached up and drew my hair aside, and I felt two warm tongues on my neck. I melted into one pair of arms, and the three of us stumbled, entangled, over to the bed, pawing each other. Mike pushed me down on to the bed, his hot tongue thrusting down my throat and his hands frantically pulling off my jacket and boots and grasping at the zipper on my jeans. Nathan was bent over Mike's backside, his hard-on pressing against Mike's ass. They both helped to remove my bodysuit and jeans, and I lay naked before them, writhing about. Nathan moved to one side of me and began to suck my left breast, flicking his tongue rapidly over my nipple, while Mike concentrated on the right. This was surely a slice of pure heaven, a man on either side of me, ministering to my every desire, and indulging their own.

I arched my back and thrust my tits into the guys' faces.

"Oh, yes, suck my tits...harder, harder! Suck those titties!" Mike's lips gripped my nipple hard, and Nathan cupped my other breast and fed it into his hungry mouth. So far, I was the only one naked, and I felt so delightfully exposed. I wanted these men to ravish me, and to watch them ravish each other.

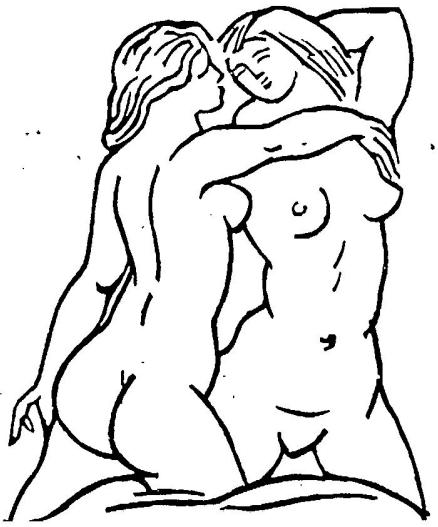
Mike let my nipple pop out of his mouth and looked up at Nathan inquisitively. Nathan reached over and wrapped his arm around Mike's neck, drawing their heads together. Now I was watching the two men kiss, savoring the tantalizing sight as they hungrily devoured each other's

'Net' continued on page 14

Welcome Home

Sing your soul into my heart
if only for a moment
raise your hips
in honor of the Queen -
our bodies are communing
on a gyrating flame
satori

by Christine Artemis



To: G. R.

Endless Love and First Kisses

The gentle rocking and swaying of the boat
Contrasted with the turbulence in my mind
Tempestuous feelings keeping me barely afloat
Being close to you warm body brought a sigh

A sigh which loudly reverberated throughout my essence
Matching the sounds of the shore's wildlife
Nothing else mattered and with welcomed boldness
I took you in my arms with an urgent desire

The rhythm of the water splashing on the dock
Played sweet harmony to kisses so passionate
That my body trembled with a deep sensuous shock
Those first kisses will forever my heart illuminate

Ardent afternoons spent with you in sensual abandon
With the wind rocking the boat and all my senses
Our aroused bodies dancing in eager and lusty unison
Forever to be captured in languid afternoons and first kisses

by L.H.

North Bi Northwest:

Greetings, and happy new year to you and all of your readers.

I am enclosing an article which was written by one of the students in the seminar which I taught during the fall semester at Tufts University. The seminar was called "Contexts and Constructs of Identity: Bisexuality". In addition to the article, I am enclosing a photo of the students in the seminar, all of whom have given permission to have this photo reprinted. I am third from left, seated, and the author of the article, Gilly Rosenthal, is 4th from left, standing.

Following is a bit more information about the course:

It was a full credit undergraduate seminar. It was offered through Tufts University's Experimental College, and counted for concentration credit in Women's Studies and Amerrican Studies. This is the 4th time I've taught this course (1991 at MIT, 1992, 1993, and 1995 at Tufts). The first course on bisexuality was offered at UC Berkeley in 1990 by Susan Carlton. This year's was the fifth.

Because it is unfortunately still the only course of its kind in the United States, I am hoping that publicizing its existence may inspire others to offer similar courses.

This article will appear in the February/March 1996 issue of *Bi Women*, but you may reprint it in your own publication if you wish.

Sincerely,

Robyn Ochs

Contexts and Constructs of Identity: Bisexuality

A Semester at Tufts University

By Gilly Rosenthol

When I told my friends I was taking a class on bisexuality at Tufts, reactions were mixed. Some people thought it was cool. One person wanted to know if there was a lab. But most people had trouble understanding how there could be an entire course on bisexuality. As it turns out, the trouble is not finding enough material for a course, but finding enough time to cover everything.

The class met for three hours once a week for thirteen weeks. Each week we focused on a different aspect of bisexuality -- bisexual identity, research, bisexuals in popular culture, an anthropological perspective, etc. We were assigned readings on the topic from such books as *Bi Any Other Name*, *Closer to Home*, and *Vice Versa*, as well as photocopied articles from a wide variety of sources. I hope none of my college professors are reading this, because I have to admit this is probably the first time in my life I've done all the required reading for a course -- it was *interesting*. We also had to write a weekly journal on the readings, which I found to better focus my thoughts and explore ideas the readings had brought up.

Most of what we did in class was discuss the readings and topics of the week. But with thirteen students, you can have an awful lot of perspectives. Especially when you consider we had both women and men, students ranging in age from freshman to those of us who haven't seen the inside of a college in years, out bisexuals and heterosexuals, and those who chose not to out themselves as anything, people from all sorts of racial and cultural backgrounds...and a teacher who preferred to watch and listen and participate as an equal, rather than lecture to us from her vast experience in the bisexual community. (One paper we read actually called her a "Grandmother of the Bisexual Movement!")

It was amazing to watch the class dynamic shift as class went on, from a bunch of strangers to a real group. The class was carefully structured to be a safe space for exploration, intellectual as well as personal. It was obvious that the teacher, Robyn Ochs, gave a great deal of thought even to such details as the name of the class, "Contexts and Constructs of Identity: Bisexuality," Chosing it so that the word bisexuality would not appear on transcripts for those who did not want their parents to know the nature of the course. She even turned down the Oprah show, who wanted to come tape us, in case anyone would be uncomfortable with that. There was respect and appreciation for all orientations and point of view. Everyone was encouraged to talk and share their opinions, but those who could not speak up in class still had a chance to express their thoughts in their journals.

To be honest, I'm not sure why I originally decided to take the class. I think I decided I had explored bisexuality in myself about as much as I could, and was looking to learn more about it in the context of other people and perpectives. But I know I learned as much about myself from this class as I did about bisexuality in general.

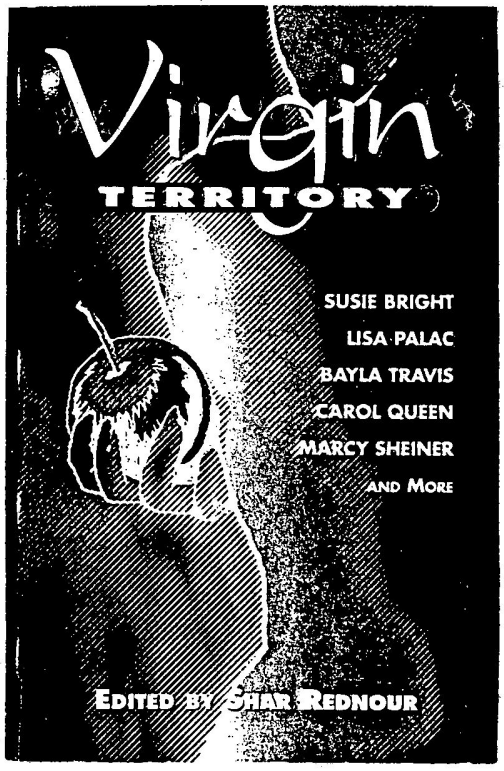
Sex in Paperback: Reviews of Some Current Books on Sex, Part I

by Anna Powell

Virgin Territories, edited by Shar Rednour, Richard Kasak Books, published by Masquerade Books, Inc, 1995.

This book is HOT!

This book is filled with stories about women having sex with women. Some are about the first time, with a woman, with a butch, with sexual feelings. You can read this book to your lover, and then act out the parts.



In *Confessions of a Teenage Lesbian*, Susie Bright says "I didn't want a real man, I wanted a real bulldyke." She talks about other things too, in typical Bright style, but the sex is what works: "think of me being finger-fucked in my mouth while I rode this lucky butch's knee until the denim tore."

Losing It is about a woman, who's been sexual for years, losing her hyman. The planning, the excitement, the eventual waning of interest, as no likely deflowerer appears. The author, June Letoile, even puts ads in two papers, and gets no response.

But then, it happens. She picks up a butch in a bar: "She was butcher than her best friend and smelled sexy and tough." They go to Letoile's place, where the butch is first frustrated with her tightness, but then "The intensity rose with the pain. I wavered on that plane before coming, was pulled back by the pain, then rose to a higher plateau until finally the crest broke and I came—crying, shaking, my body heaving."

There's even a story that has sex with a man. In *My Wife, the Porn Star*, Bobby Lilly first describes having sex for the first time with her male partner. "Sex with him was so natural. It felt like it continued for hours as orgasm after orgasm shuddered through my body; but, in reality, it couldn't have been more than twenty minutes."

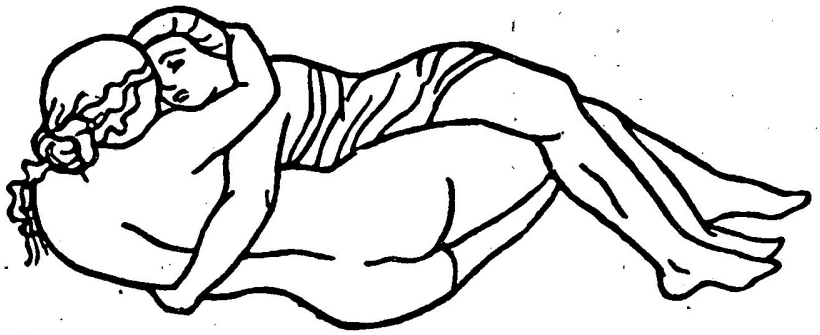
Lilly goes on to when Nina Hartley, pre-sex industry, joined them. "Our first kiss. I didn't care where I was; I melted under her hands. She was as new to making love to a woman as I was, But, instinctively, she read my body and made it her playground."

More stories of switching roles; using dildos, or tits; a dog licking between legs, awakening sexual feelings in a pre-teen girl. All too much. Get this book.

Oh, according to these women, safe sex IS sexy, hot, mind blowing.

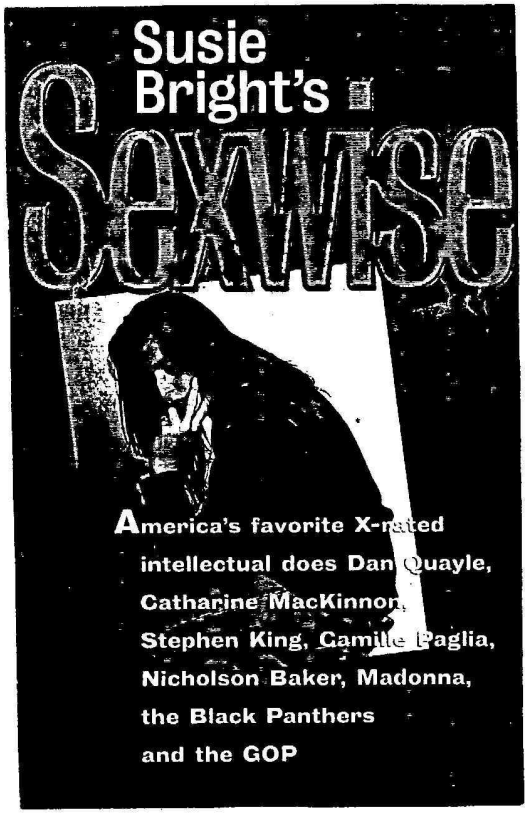
I've been reading some stories at work over lunch, and now I need to take a break. Think I'll bring this book with me...

Maybe someday I'll write about my first time at work.



Susie Bright's Sexwise, published by Cleis Press, Inc, 1995.

The subtitle on this book is: America's favorite X-rated intellectual does Dan Quayle, Catharine MacKinnon, Stephen King, Camille Paglia, Nicholson Baker, Madonna, the Black Panthers and the GOP... But it's not really telling the truth.



'Does' is a euphemism for having sex with. Bright only writes about sex with Dan Quayle. In *Dan Quayle's Dick* she has a whole fantasy around sex with this man. "He sucks the cum out of me, licking me like a bowl of chocolate, holding my clit hostage. The only way I can bring him up to eye level is to beg him to fuck me." "What are the qualifications for a great fuck? Spelling ain't one of `em." "Danny is, bottom line, a very physical and sensual animal..." And more. Just proof that anyone can be front and center in your fantasy.

Bright interviews many people here: Andrew Blake, Erika Jong, Elaine Brown. Only some of these people are associated with sex in the general mind of the public. Harriet Lerner, of *The Dance of Intimacy/ Anger/Deception* fame, talks about how "parents tell boys that they have a penis, which is on the outside, and tell girls they have a vagina, which is on the inside..." This omission of terms includes not telling girls about their clitoris, and how confusing it can be for a girl to find this center of pleasure on the outside, which has no name. A vagina is just a part of the whole, and has little to do with sex OR reproduction.

Also, this is kind of a how-to book. In *How to make love to a woman* Bright lists things like The Look and The Touch; "Touch your lover the way you would touch yourself. It's about empathy, not road maps."

In *Femmchismo* she talks about the lack of the woman's point-of-view in written erotica. "We read about how he sees her responding to him, but we don't see inside her explosion." And in *'Ladies' don't lust, But real women do...* Bright says there's a call for a woman-centered language, to better talk about women's sexual feelings. But she says we already have it: street slang. This may be 'unladylike', but who hasn't said 'fuck' by now?

In *Fermata-cize me* Bright discusses *The Fermata* by Nicholson Baker. In this book the protagonist, a man named Arno, can stop time. He uses this skill to allow him to undress and sexually assault women around him, without the women knowing about it. But as she asks, "If I'm stripped, fondled, tongued, penetrated, or even spit on by fifty fantasizers a day, does it make any difference if I'm never aware of it?" This reminded me of the movie *Groundhog Day*. The character Bill Murray plays keeps reliving the same day, February 1, over and over again. When he learns that he pays no consequences for his deeds, his behavior is pretty appalling. In addition to robbing banks, he abuses people, emotionally and sexually. Since we, the audience, see this, we can pass judgement on him. But his victims can't. Does this make his actions any cleaner? No.

Bright sits down with Andrew Blake to view some of his erotic films. Since I hadn't seen any of the films, I found some of this essay hard to follow; but it seems to center on class differences between his films and the usual porno stuff, and how he sees men in his films as props. Blake would rather not have any men in his movies; "I would just prefer looking at women." No kidding!

Most of the essays here held my attention, but the book isn't worth the new price. Pick it up at the used bookstore, or borrow from someone.

BISEXUAL RESOURCE GUIDE ▼

Robyn Ochs, editor

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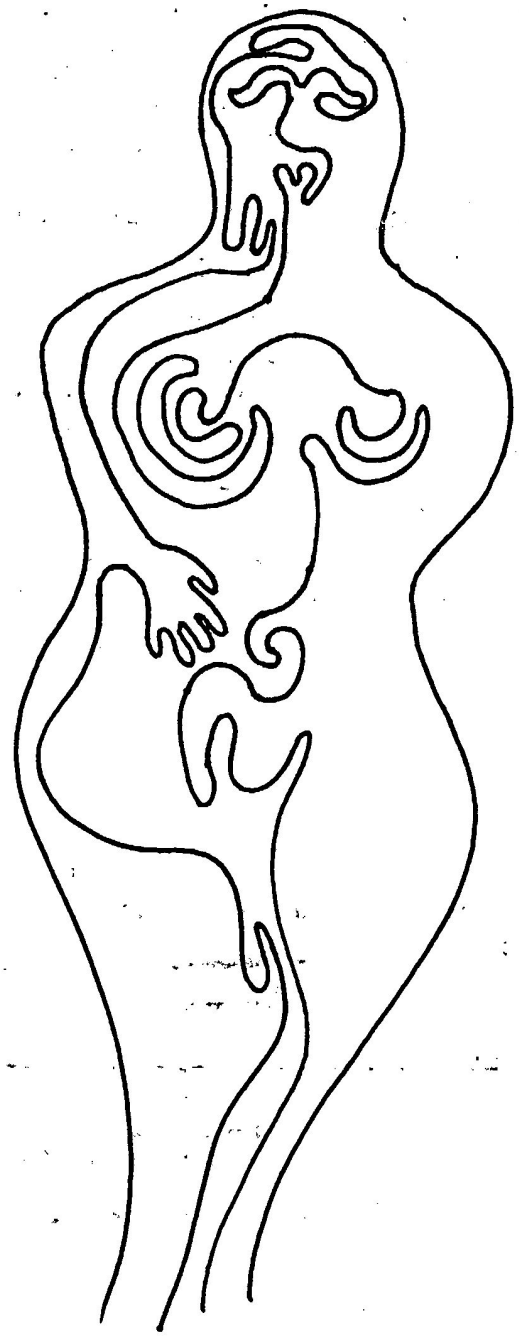
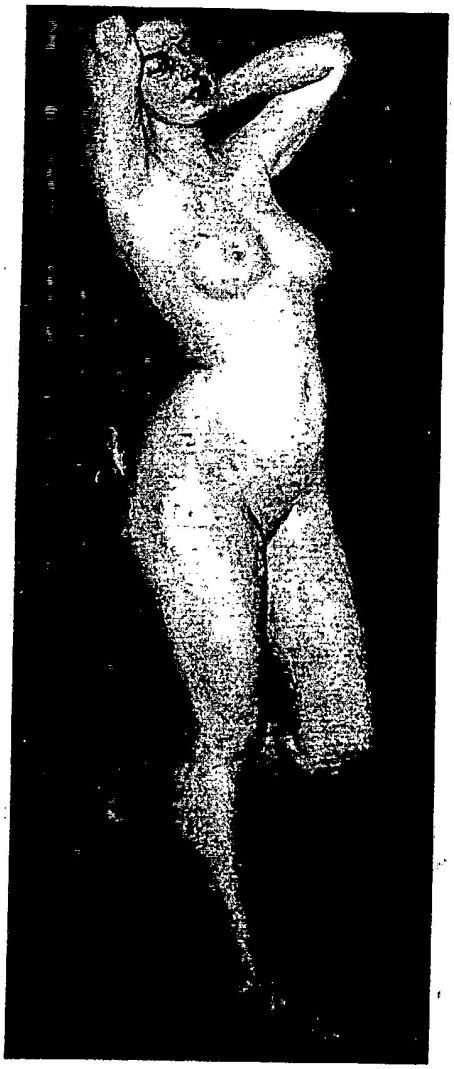
I closed my eyes
I traced your parts
I want to explore them more
More fully
More slowly
More often



*Can you explore **her** parts?*



Your eyes are like my stars
Your smile is like my sun
With them my world is
Full of life and warmth

by Kellie

Let's face it, we all have our problems. Whether it's a perilous polyfidelity predicament or simply how to shop for latex, North Bi Northwest is here to help. In keeping with the spirit of bisexuality, we offer more than one reply to each question. Send your queeries to our P.O. Box or E-mail address; our wisdom-mongers are standing bi.

Dear Answer Amazons,

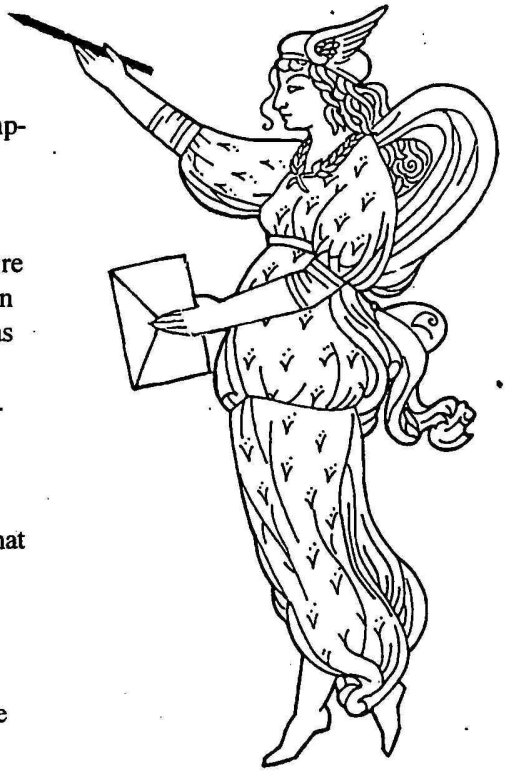
Help! My partner and I have been together five years and things have become stale. I want this Valentine's Day to be really hot-but I need some ideas. What would you suggest to bring back the fire?

Desperate

Dear Desperate,

Congratulations on being together for five years. Let's do add some fuel to the fire you both have. Do the following on these days—but whatever you do don't have sex until Valentine's Day. On February 9, give each other a tender massage with your favorite oils. On February 10, read each other romantic poems in bed. February 11, eat a meal by candlelight and talk about your most exciting love making experiences. On the 12th, list what erotic things you'll do together, and to each other, on Valentine's Day. If you haven't tried a position or a particular act - now is the time to be creative. February 13, fine tune your favorite sex toys, and if you dare, watch a sexy, x-rated movie. You can kiss. You can touch—but no final sex act. On the 14th you'll make love all night long! You'll make love by a roaring hot fire—or scented candle if you don't have a fireplace. Play your favorite romantic music and make love to its rhythms; slower, slower, fast, stop, faster, up, down, wherever, whatever—go with the music. Make a toast to the best sex you'll have and than do it until you moan no more. The Queen of love wishes you hot sex forever.

Happy Loving,



Dear Desperate,

First of all, my dear, ask your partner. What would she (excuse the presumption) think to be "very hot and memorable?" and if you think you already know what she would say, there in lies the crux of staleness.

Staleness comes about when we think we "know all about" someone. We're making that up, usually because we haven't really talked to the other person for a while. Just pretend that you don't know your partner and talk to her as though you are finding our for the first time who she is. You really don't, you know. You know who she was five years ago, maybe even a year ago. But the fact that you say your relationship is getting stale means that you don't know who she is now, and she may not know who you are either.

However, if neither of you are committed to refreshing your relationship that way, you might try just getting out of the ordinariness of your lives. Go to Arizona and make love on an isolated butte. Fly to New York and have a night on that Broadway. Take her to the beach and take a cold walk along the ocean and then rush back to your room where you have a fireplace burning bright, candles in the windows, and hot tea or brandy sitting by the fireplace. Turns me on!

Love,
Aphrodite

'Net' continued from page 7

tongues and my tits heaved underneath them.

I reached around and grapped Nate's ass, then Mike's, and pushed them closer. They both rose to their knees. Their hands were exploring each other, and they quickly removed their shirts and Mike began tonguing Nathan's nipples with a vengeance. I watched as Nathan's head arched back and Mike sucked Nathan's nipples as he had done to me.

"Yeah...don't stop, Mike...I want you...I want you to fuck me in the ass while I shove my rod up that beautiful hot snatch", moaned Nathan. Mike's tongue flickered faster over Nate's chest.

Mike's hand slid inside Nathan's jeans, to the sound of impassioned growls from Nathan. I watched as they stripped each other, each making an occasional grab at my tits and stealing lustful glances at me. I marveled at the sight of men pleasing each other. I had never seen two men kiss, much less fuck, before, and I was on fire with anticipation. With a moan, I spread my legs wide, exposing my cunt for them. Nathan mumbled something about wanting to see me finger-fuck myself, and with a wicked smile I stuck a finger up myself and pressed the heel of my hand down hard on my clit, masturbating myself feverishly. I couldn't wait to watch them get each other off.

Almost as if he had read my mind, Nathan dropped to his knees and took Mike's exposed penis into his mouth. Mike's eyes glazed over, and he held Nate's head as Nate sucked, fucking his face. They were in perfect rhythm, Mike's long strokes matching the sucking motions of Nathan's mouth. Nathan's fingers were stroking Mike's balls, and I saw Mike trembling as his excitement increased. I thrust another finger up my cunt as I watched.

"That's it, Nathan, suck that cock...." I muttered. "Make it come in your mouth...I want to see you take it all, take his load down your throat."

Mike started to fuck Nathan's face faster. "God, Nathan, you suck good dick..." Mike said under his breath. Nathan was looking up at Mike's face, like a slave servicing his master. Finally I saw Mike's muscles clench and his back arch.

Ohhhh....yeah...suck that dick, you fuckin' slut, suck it...I'm gonna blow my wad in your mouth...take it all, you come slut..."

Mike made a last hard thrust, then pulled his dick out of Nathan's mouth and shot his white-hot jism onto Nathan's tongue as I watched. Nathan drank all of Mike's come and smacked his lips. I leaned over to kiss Nathan, and I tasted Mike's come. It was sweet and slightly salty. I licked some of it off Nathan's lips and chin. Mike looked slightly spent, but his eyes were fixated between my open legs.

Nathan had been watching me play with my cunt while blowing Mike, and he whispered in my ear that he couln't wait to suck my pussy. He told me my snatch looked hot and juicy, and his words sent a shudder straight to my hungry honey pot. He lowered his head between my legs.

"Come on, now, spread your legs wider so I can suck you," he muttered. I spread them as wide as I could, quivering.

I looked over at Mike. He was rubbing his cock, getting himself hard once again. He told Nathan to "lick that pussy...lick it good." Nathan paused a moment to stare at my wetness, then pulled apart my cunt lips and stuck his tongue between them, plunging it deep inside me.

"Ummm...that's it, fuck me with your tongue," I managed from somewhere deep in my throat, almost gagging on my own saliva, my head thrust backward into the pillow.

He sucked my pussy hotly, bringing my excitement to a frenzy. He would run his tongue up and down my cunt, first flicking it lightly and teasingly over my clit, then tongue-fucking me for all he was worth. He moved up and clamped his lips tightly but gently around my clit and sucked. Mike pulled Nathan's hand up to his lips and sucked on Nathan's fingers for a brief second. Then Nathan worked the two wet fingers into my tight snatch, and I was silent and breathless for a quick moment as I caught my breath. My cunt juices were running down the crack of my ass and onto the mattress. I begged him to fuck me.

"I want your cock inside me, Nathan...Oh, shit, fuck me now..." My body was aflame.

Nathan reached under my ass and began playing with my asshole, which was already wet from the combination of my pussy juice and his saliva. He pressed his finger against my hole gently at first, then harder as he realized I was sufficiently aroused. His middle finger slid easily into my well-lubed ass, and once again I sucked in my breath from the sensation.

He turned me over so he could fuck me from behind, and I felt his dick pressing against my cunt. I grasped at him, moaning, and shoved his cock up my gaping hole with one swift motion. His cock filled me to the hilt, and my body shivered and shook. My tits bounced with Nathan's thrusts as we fucked, and Nathan would reach his free hand forward and hold a breast every few strokes. His finger plunged in and out of my asshole as he humped

me, and I knew I was close to a shattering orgasm.

Mike, meanwhile, had taken his place behind Nathan's ass, and began to press his cock against Nathan's asshole. I heard Nathan's cries of pleasure, and the sensation of Mike pushing his lubed dick slowly inside Nathan increased the speed of his thrusts into me. I clenched the muscles of my pussy around Nate's dick. Nathan pumped in and out of my cunt, guided by Mike's hands on Nathan's hips, and I felt myself overload. Mike was fucking Nathan's asshole furiously now, and we were all groaning and twitching. Nathan just closed his eyes and grunted with each harder stroke of Mike's cock, his face contorting with pure gratification. Watching the expression on Nate's face, and knowing his asshole was getting fucked as he pumped my juicy twat, sent me over the edge.

"Uuuuhhhh! Yeah! Fuck that ass, Mike! Fuck me! Fuck both of us!!" I screamed as my orgasm shot through me. "I'm coming hard!"

Nathan grunted, and I felt his cock spasm inside me as his load spurted into my pussy. "Yes, fuck my ass, Mike, fuck it harder," he yelled, slamming his hips up against Mike with each thrust.

That was enough to set Mike off, and he shot his come into Nathan's asshole, grimacing as he filled Nathan with his second load of the evening. I could feel Nathan's muscles clenching with each spurt of Mike's cock in his ass.

We all collapsed in a sweaty heap on top of one another, panting, smiling and breathing hard. The guys looked at each other and kissed, then leaned over to kiss me and pulled me between them on the bed. More time on the Internet was definitely in order, I thought as I looked at them both...

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CALENDAR

For locations, confirmations, or more information, call the appropriate message machine and someone will get back to you (with discretion if requested). For **SBWN** events call **(206)517-7767**. For all other Seattle events, (**BiNet, SBMU, Polyfi, BiOut**, etc.) Call (206)728-4533.

***denotes mulit-gender events. $=not a free event**

Mon. Feb 5 - **SBWN Mtg. 6:30pm. 'Erotic Massage.'**

Sun. Feb 11 - **SBWN Mtg. 6:30pm. 'Love Getaways.'**

Mon. Feb 12 - **SBMU Mtg. 7pm.** 'Valentines and Love Stories'. Bring your favorite valentines and romantic experiences to share.

Wed. Feb 14 - **Bi Visibility Day!!!**

Fri. Feb 16 - **Sun. Feb 18-SBWN Social: 'Cross Country Ski Trip'.** Condo at Snoqualmie Pass. Call Kellie T. or Lisa N. for information.

Sat. Feb 17 - **Polyfidelity social.** 'Nude Swim.' Call (206)728-4533for info.

Mon. Feb 19 - **SBWN Mtg. 6:30pm. 'Open Rap.'**

Fri. Feb 23 - Readings from "Bisexual Politics: Theories, Queries and Visions." Red and Black Books, 7:30pm.

Sun. Feb 25 - **SBWN Mtg. 6:30pm. 'Open Rap.'**

Fri. March 1 - **Input deadline** for *North Bi Northwest* April Issue: 'Spring Love.'

Sat. March 2 - **BiNet Meeting.** See pg. 13 for details.

Sun. March 3 - 'The Winter Gathering' Call the SBWN phone line for more information.

Mon. March 4 - **SBWN Mtg. 6:30pm. 'Open Rap.'**

Sat. March 9 - **Polyfidelity potluck** 6:30pm, Pilgrim Congregational Church.

Sun. March 10 - **SBWN Mtg. 6:30pm. 'Social and Organizational Meeting.'**

Mon. March 11 - **SBMU Mtg. 7pm.** 'A Bisexual look at the movies.'

Tue. March 12 - **SBWN Social 7pm. 'Movie Night at Kathie's.'** Watch "Desert Hearts" with Helen Shaver.

Mon. March 18 - **SBWN Mtg. 6:30pm. 'Open Rap.'**

Fri. March 22 - **SBWN Social: 'Spring Equinox Party.'** Celebrate the Spring Equinox with a party at Rosie's. Call Rosie for more information.

Sun. March 24 - **SBWN Mtg. 6:30pm. 'Open Rap.'** *North Bi Northwest* collating/ mailing.

Upcoming SBWN social events:
April- 13th, Sat.10pm - A Day at the Tulip Festival.
May- 15th Wed.6pm - Bonnie's Birthday Party.
May- 25th Sat. Noon - Folklife
June- Pride Day
July- 20 & 21st. Sat & Sun. - Camping Trip. TBA
August- 9th Fri. 8pm. - Luau Party at

PEOPLE NEEDN'T BE BISEXUAL TO PARTICIPATE IN ANY OF THE ABOVE GROUPS; ONE NEEDS ONLY TO BE NON-BI-HOSTILE, AND OUGHT TO BE AT LEAST A BIT ENTERTAINING AND FRIENDLY.

Local Groups at your Service

SBWN (Seattle Bisexual Women's Network: Support and discussion groups on alternate Sundays and alternate Mondays at 6:30pm. For more information, call our message machine. Note our NEW telephone number: 517-7767.

SBWN's Social Crowd meets on the first Friday of the month for dancing at Sappho's, 9:30pm. And on the third Saturday of the month for dancing at The Easy, 9:30pm. All are welcome.

Bluestockings: SBWN-affiliated monthly feminist women's reading group is taking a midwinter break.

SBMU (Seattle Bisexual Men's Union): a men's anti-sexist support and social group with discussion meetings on second Mondays of the m onth at Pilgrim Congregational Church, room 304 (enter from 10th Ave.), and monthly social events (location varies).

Polyfidelity Discussion Group: Support group and community for people in or interested in multipartner relationships. Discussions and literature on responsible nonmonogamy, intimate networks, alternative relationships and community. Bimonthly potluck discussions, 6:30pm @ Pilgrim Congregational Church, 509 10th Ave E, Seattle; alternate month social events, venue varies.

BiNet, the Bisexual Network of Seattle: multi-gender, multicultural profeminist group; currently on leave. Call 728-4533 to get involved.

BiOut Speakers Bureau: available for engagements at schools, businesses, counseling centers, churches, etc. to provide information and answers about bisexuality.